

The Fading Year

27 December 2009

Christmas has come and gone this year,
And now the year is going too;
Looking boldly forward, shedding just a tear,
As I watch the old one turn new.

The things of our past have all up and gone
Both the bad and the good;
Except for our memories which linger on,

Reflections

31 December 2009

A mirror reflects only what can be seen,
Blue is seen as blue and green as green;
But the eyes will reflect so much more,
For the eyes act as the soul's open door.



Reflections

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